



Single Copies
10c

The Coconino Sun

State Librarian

6-11-20



VOLUME XXXVII

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1920.

NUMBER 32

BARN AND CARS BURNED

Fire, thought to have originated from the spark of a passing switch engine, completely destroyed the Patton barn on West Phoenix avenue, and six automobiles stored there, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

W. J. Williams, foreman at The Sun office, and his family have been making their home in the residence on the same lot, and for a time the house was in danger. Onlookers turned in and helped move out about half the household goods before it was found to be unnecessary.

The Flagstaff fire department deserves much praise for the prompt manner in which they arrived on the scene, and for the heroic effort put forth to save the residence of the Williams family and other surrounding property. Nothing could avail to save the barn, which we understand had been at one time used for a paint shop, as a strong southeast wind quickly changing to the southwest, aided the flames in consuming the oil-soaked boards.

Mrs. Chas. Green, who lives west of the Williams residence and who was on her way down town, discovered the blaze when it was small. Mrs. Green says that when she first saw it, the fire was at the bottom of the double doors on the east side of the barn, nearest the railroad track. A switch engine had been passing recently. She at once notified Mrs. Williams who ran to the barn thinking her children had started the fire and were inside. The barn was locked and the children answered her call from the front yard. By that time the east side of the barn was a mass of flames.

In the meantime, a helper of Wm. Friedlein, who with his employer were installing some plumbing at the house, ran to a neighbor and telephoned the alarm to the station. A freight train slightly delayed the firemen in getting to the scene but they soon had three streams besides the chemical hose playing on the blaze and nearby buildings, and it was only by their valiant efforts that a general conflagration was averted.

Mr. Gunter, proprietor of the Flagstaff garage, had five old cars in storage in the barn, and they, together with a nearly new Chevrolet, owned by another person, were completely destroyed. A quantity of wood belonging to Mr. Williams was also consumed. So far as can be learned no insurance was carried on the barn, and none on the Chevrolet car. It is not known whether the other cars were insured or not.

WELDING THE WATER PIPE LINE NORTH OF THE PEAKS

The oxy-acetylene welders sent by the pipe company from San Francisco to weld the joints of the water-pipe being laid on the east side of San Francisco mountains by Mr. Charles H. Spencer, arrived in Flagstaff on Sunday last with their outfits and were immediately driven to camp, beginning their operations bright and early Monday. Mr. Spencer is superintending the work as a whole, trenching, tunneling, pipe-laying and welding proceeding simultaneously.

Bearing in his good right hand the means of cracking any safety deposit vault that ever was invented for the discomfiture of burglars, the oxy-acetylene welder is oppressed with the dignity of his profession. He proceeds upon his appointed way with haughtiness, and leisurely, as one moving in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. When, in addition, his native town is San Francisco, it is for other less-favored mortals to stop, look, listen and admire.

Mrs. Gardner, formerly of Texas, who is filling the none-too-easy position of cook at the pipe-laying camp, has wrought such changes for the better in that department that her praise is upon the tongue of every man who tastes her biscuits. Good cooking is so essential to the smooth functioning of a household, a camp, or an army, that much of the success of an enterprise is due to the culinary staff, who impart a spirit of efficiency reflected in the men engaged in the activities outside.

The drinking troughs for cattle, ordered some time ago from a Berkeley firm by Mr. George Wuerster, arrived last week. They are of metal, of unit construction, capable of extension and contraction according to the requirements of the herd making use of that watering station. The Arizona Cattle and Sheep company will test out the advantages of this make of trough on its north and east grazing this fall.

As soon as the water is put through the east pipe to the plateau, which should be by the end of this month—June—Mr. Wuerster, managing the cattle branch of the Arizona Cattle and Sheep company, will start his herd, getting the benefit of the good grazing on the higher range this summer.

BATTERY A NOW FULL AND HAS WAITING LIST

Flagstaff Battery A, light field artillery, is now recruited to its full strength of 139 men, and has a waiting list of eight more. Captain E. M. Robison, battery commander, has written to Washington for permission to recruit up to 150 men. This permission will undoubtedly be here within a few days; but now he probably will have to write back to Washington for permission to recruit more than 150 men, as present indications are that if all who desire to join within the next few weeks are taken in, there will be about 175 in all.

GOSH! SIMPLICIO'S GHOST IS BACK!

Keep away from Williams after nightfall!

The wrath of Simplicio Torrez, recently hanged at the state pen for the murder of Town Marshall Victor E. Melick, of Williams, is on the rampage!

Yes, indeed, it—or he—(what is the gender of a damned ghost, anyway?) is coming around every night after dark, visiting in the Mexican part of Williams, and threatening to shoot every one he sees or that sees him.

The other night, a servant girl in the absence of the family for whom she worked, saw Simplicio's spirit. She nearly died of fright, and quit.

Wednesday, a little Mexican baby died. Justice Button was sick and the health officer, Dr. Jeffery, was at Oak Creek. They could get no permit to bury the dead child and no casket in town. So they made a rule box for it and buried it anyhow.

Those ginks at the county attorney's office better watch out, for Simplicio didn't love them while he was alive; and there is no reason to suppose that the heat has sweetened his temper.

SENTIMENT IS AGAINST REDUCING WATER RATES

It is to be hoped, say many of our business men, that the mistaken idea that the city now ought to reduce its water rate will not carry. There is no danger of the present council making any such mistake as that; but the question is being constantly agitated, and the public should know just what the serious consequences of such an act might be.

The net revenue from the water department is something over \$20,000 a year. Undoubtedly the water rate could be decreased and the water department still be self-supporting, under present expense conditions.

But present conditions are not going to last. The population of Flagstaff is now great enough that if we should have a period of prolonged drought, our present water-storage facilities are not sufficient to supply us. The mills would have to shut down at once, and, even then, there might not be water enough for drinking purposes, to say nothing of lawn watering and bathing.

With Flagstaff's present rate of growth, within ten years an additional reservoir will have to be built. The revenue from the water department, if not tampered with by rate-cutting, will then have accumulated sufficiently, to pay for this additional reservoir, with no necessity for bonding.

The town now has about \$26,000 in the water fund. It is a mighty convenient sum to have on hand, because the general fund is down to nothing and the legal annual rate of increase in taxes is not great enough to pay expenses and leave anything over for emergencies. Frequently money from the water fund has to be borrowed to tide the general fund over its low ebbs until incoming taxes again bring it up to a safe margin.

We still owe \$32,000 on our present water system. The indebtedness cannot be liquidated until 1928, when the last bonds mature. Probably by that time there will be close to \$100,000 in the water fund.

With this steady source of revenue, future building of an additional reservoir is assured. When that is taken care of, very likely the city council will begin making permanent street improvements. Thus the revenue from the city water should eventually give us many of the things in the way of city betterment that we now ardently wish for, but have no possible means to get.

The regular water rate is lower in Flagstaff than in Holbrook and in many other towns in the United States. Considering the special summer lawn rate of 15 cents for each additional thousand gallons, it is one of the lowest rates in the United States. The small present rate is no hardship on anyone. It is the best water in the world, and worth more than we are paying for it.

So why, ask the men who have studied and understand the situation, should we jeopardize our future water supply and deprive ourselves of the many improvements our water funds will later buy for us, by making cheaper a rate that already is most reasonable?

LADIES ARRESTED

On complaint of W. A. Parish, of Williams, two ladies who have been in Flagstaff, in equestrian garb, more or less during the last several months, were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Billy O'Brien, the first of the week, and taken to Williams. They were charged by Mr. Parish with passing three checks, aggregating \$87.50, drawn on a Fresno bank, which had been returned to him. A friend volunteered the money to take up the checks, and they were released, without trial. County Attorney G. W. Harben went to Williams on the case. The women are B. Tocchino and Billy Harrod, both of Fresno. The younger, Miss Tocchino, who wrote the checks, explained that a rich relative deposited money in the Fresno bank for them, but had cut their drawing account from a much larger amount down to \$150 a month.

WE BEAT THE INDIANS; THE INDIANS BEAT US

Excitement was nearly up to boiling point over the ball games here Sunday and Monday. Sunday's game was so easy for the Battery A boys that they went back to the second game, on Monday, confident that it would be pretty much decided in the first inning. They were right. It was; but not as anticipated, for the Indians got away with such a lead in that inning that our boys never caught up.

May pitched Sunday's game for Flagstaff, and performed most creditably. Browning, on the receiving end, played a strong game both days. Howard, who pitched for Leupp Sunday, did not show his old time form, but his support was rotten.

Both teams switched pitchers Monday. As a result, Leupp tightened up its playing, while Flagstaff loosened up. Neither Hanley nor Faler could fool the dusky war club wielders; consequently the slaughter was sanguinary, especially as the Indians played a nearly perfect game in the field.

The battery team cleared a little money on the games. The attendance was not satisfactory, but likely will increase as the dates roll around for more interesting games, as those with Winslow, Kingman and Clarkdale are destined to be.

Stephen Janus, superintendent of the Leupp Indian school, and Mrs. Janus, and Dr. Parlett came over with the Indian boys.

SUNDAY.			
FLAGSTAFF.	A.B.	R.	H.
J. Hanley, c.f.	5	1	1
Amos, s.s.	5	1	2
Lawhead, 3b.	5	2	2
Browning, c.	5	2	1
Carlson, 1b.	1	3	1
May, p.	5	2	1
Faler, r.f.	4	2	1
Mercer, l.f.	2	1	0
Mackey, 2b.	4	3	1
Chisholm, l.f.	2	2	2

LEUPP INDIANS.			
A.B.	R.	H.	
Howard, p.	4	1	1
Dickson, c.	4	1	1
Spencer, s.s.	3	0	0
Greely, l.f.	4	0	0
Ruskin, 1b.	4	1	0
Maurro, 2b.	4	0	0
Guy, 3b.	4	0	1
Decker, c.f.	4	1	2
Reid, r.f.	2	0	0

Sacrifice hit—Carlson. Two base hit—Hanley, May, Chisholm, Dickson. Home runs—Howard, Decker. Struck out—By Howard, 12; May, 14. Base on balls—Howard, 7; May, 5. Umpires—Pulliam, Parlett.

Score by innings:
Flagstaff 1 3 4 0 2 1 4 4
Leupp Indians 1 0 0 0 2 1 0 0

MONDAY.			
FLAGSTAFF.	A.B.	R.	H.
J. Hanley, c.f.	4	1	2
Amos, s.s.	6	1	2
Lawhead, 3b.	4	0	0
Browning, c.	5	2	2
Carlson, 1b.	3	3	2
Mackey, 2b.	5	1	2
May, l.f.	4	1	2
Faler, p-r.f.	4	0	1
Hanley, p.	0	0	0
Chisholm, r.f.	4	1	1

LEUPP INDIANS.			
A.B.	R.	H.	
Howard, s.s.	6	3	5
Dickson, c.	6	2	3
Spencer, p.	6	3	3
Greely, l.f.	5	2	2
Ruskin, 1b.	5	1	2
Maurro, 2b.	5	3	2
Guy, 3b.	4	3	1
Decker, c.f.	4	1	0
Reid, r.f.	6	0	1

Home run—Carlson. Three base hit—Howard, Spencer, Ruskin, Maurro. Struck out—By Spencer, 8; Hanley, 1; Faler, 8. Base on balls—Spencer, 5; Hanley, 1; Faler, 2. Hit by pitcher—Carlson, Lawhead, May, Guy, 2. Sacrifice hits—Decker, 2. Umpires—Cable, Pulliam.

Flagstaff 2 1 0 0 4 0 1 0 2
Leupp Indians 6 4 0 2 0 2 0 0 4

The Battery A team will play Winslow on Sunday, on the latter's grounds. This promises to be a red hot contest, for the Winslow team is good and speedy.

Winslow comes here for the return game on Sunday after next. The Sunday following that, June 20, the Clarkdale team will play the battery team on our grounds, and the return game will be played at Clarkdale on July 11.

Kingman plays the battery team here on the 27th and we play there on July 18. No further games are at present scheduled.

SCARCITY OF TEACHERS DUE TO LOW SALARIES

Prof. H. E. Hendrix, who has recently been all through the southern part of the state in the interests of the Northern Arizona Normal school, says that the shortage of teachers bids fair to be even more pronounced during the next few years than now. He finds that the number of young women planning to train as teachers is constantly growing less, due very largely to the general prosperity and the feeling that the wages teachers draw are not sufficient inducement for them to go through the arduous work of preparation. He believes that a general increase in salaries will be the only solution of the problem.

MISS GRACE WILLIAMSON NOW IN WARSAW, POLAND

M. L. Powers, president of the Citizens bank, has just received a big German 165 millimeter shell case, picked up at Chemin des Dames, France, and sent him by Miss Grace Williamson, of Flagstaff. Red Cross nurse, who writes Mr. Powers that she is just leaving Paris, where she has been for a long time, for Warsaw, Poland, where she expects to stay for six months, after which she ardently hopes she will be able to return home.

OUR HERO DEAD WERE FITTINGLY HONORED

Memorial Day was celebrated here in most fitting manner. The program as outlined in The Sun last week was fully carried out.

Observance began on Sunday, when, at the Episcopal church, many people attended the impressive and beautiful special services arranged by Rev. Luther Moore.

On Monday, at the court house yard, a large crowd gathered to hear the elaborate program and honor our hero dead.

The Leupp Indian band played several selections; Rev. Father C. Vabre offered prayer. The Camp-Fire Girls sang "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." Judge S. B. Gilliland, of the G. A. R., read the greetings of that organization to the American Legion and Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

Wm. Campbell, a veteran of the Spanish-American war, escorted "Uncle Jimmy Jones", of the United Confederate Veterans, to the front and read for him the greetings from that organization to the American Legion. Then Mr. Campbell read the greeting to the American Legion from the United Spanish War Veterans.

Assistant County Attorney Geo. W. Harben read the greetings of President Wilson to the American Legion. Rev. Luther Moore delivered a brief, but very interesting patriotic address. Captain Carroll George Dolman, chief in Northern Arizona of national vocational training for ex-service men, spoke for a few moments, asking that he be notified if there are any men here who have been disabled or unfitted for active work by their experiences during the great war. He is headquartered at Holbrook.

Prof. H. E. Hendrix delivered an address, an eloquent, forceful tribute to our soldiers in our various wars, concluding with an impassioned appeal for industry, intelligence and integrity in our handling of the many big problems that still remain. It was a masterly address, well-timed and meaty.

George W. Harben read the preamble to the constitution of the American Legion and Sergeant Joyce Kilmer's poem, "Trees."

Followed the planting of a tree, in honor of the first of our boys killed in action during the late war—Mark A. Moore, after whom the American Legion post is named. Mrs. Moore, mother of the dead hero, assisted in planting the tree and placed a bouquet on it. Beside the tree is a temporary wooden marker, which will later be replaced by a bronze tablet.

The Camp-Fire Girls sang an appropriate song during the planting.

Then Captain E. M. Robison, master of ceremonies, lined the various patriotic organizations up for the march to the cemetery. In the line were Union and Confederate soldiers, Spanish-American War Veterans, the American Legion, Battery "A", the Women's Auxiliary to the American Legion, the Camp-Fire Girls and the Boy Scouts.

Arrived at the cemetery, the marchers formed a semi-circle around the graves. Rev. Luther Moore offered prayer. This was followed by the customary G. A. R. ceremony, by Judge Gilliland. The firing squad fired three volleys in salute to the dead. Taps were sounded, ending the ceremony.

The committee that arranged the program—Judge S. B. Gilliland, Michael Ginsburg, Geo. J. Rozen and Harold S. Sykes—are to be congratulated on their work.

During this week two trees were planted at the Normal school, three at the Emerson school, and two more at the court house, eight more in all, in honor of the following soldier dead:

Robert C. Moore, Rafael Carlos, Hugh D. Campbell, Cleveland Tillman, Charles Brooks, John G. Yost, Karl Hurst and Guy Richmond.

VYNE BROS. OPEN BRANCH WILLARD STATION HERE

Vyne Bros., of Prescott, are just finishing the work of installing a Willard battery service station at the Waldhaus garage, and it is thought that all the equipment will be in place before the last of this week.

I. D. Johnson, who is to be local manager, arrived last Saturday morning. He is a married man and has secured a house on Birch avenue. His wife will join him here in a few days.

Mr. Johnson has had considerable experience in battery, magneto and generator work, having been in that work with the army at Ft. Whipple before the post was abandoned. Since then he has been with Vyne Bros. at Prescott until they decided to open a branch office at Flagstaff and made him manager of it.

The Sun welcomes the industry and the manager and his wife to Flagstaff.

LATE ARRIVAL FROM COBLENZ

Arthur Weddel, who left Flagstaff nearly two years ago to join Uncle Sam's army at Camp Funston, returned Saturday morning, having been discharged at Camp Pike, Arkansas, on May 27th. From there he made a straight streak for his old haunts in Arizona. After his term of enlistment was up he re-enlisted in Germany again and was stationed down in the Coblenz country. He came through several battles without getting a scratch and was with a machine gun company until the war was over, then was wagoner in an infantry outfit. He says he was within a short distance of William Walz, a cowpuncher who went from here, when he was hit with a shell. He was hiding in a shell hole when a big one came along and made a direct hit, blowing him all to pieces. He remained a few days visiting old friends and expects to go on to Prescott to make his home.

N. G.'S EXEMPT FROM POLL TAX AND JURY

Editor, Coconino Sun.

Dear Sir:

In compliance with your request for information relative to question as to whether active members of the national guard of Arizona are subject to a road or poll tax, will say that active members of the national guard of Arizona are by state law exempted from all road or poll tax. The authority to collect a street tax is delegated by state law to towns and cities, which said tax is in lieu of a road tax. Any person who has paid a road tax is exempt from payment of a street tax. Active members of the national guard pay their road taxes in service to this state. Such taxes having been paid, either in money or by service, exempt such persons from the payment of a street tax. We are therefore of the opinion that active members of national guard of Arizona are exempt from the payment of street, road and poll taxes.

Active members of the national guard are also exempt from jury service.

GEORGE W. HARBEN,
Assistant County Attorney.

COUNCIL RECOMMENDS BITHULITHIC PAVEMENT

The city council met on Saturday and opened the bids for paving the National Old Trails through the city. This, it will be remembered, is a federal aid project, nearly half of the cost being paid by the government, the balance by property owners along the streets to be paved.

Four companies submitted bids. The figures are given below in each case the estimate including the construction of a new bridge over the River de Flag.

White & Miller, concrete, \$75,072.80. Providing the state engineer approves the local sand and gravel, and it can be obtained, they make their bid \$71,398.55.

E. B. Raudebaugh and Geo. W. Black, Jr., concrete, \$71,285.25. This bid is conditional on the city allowing them the use of the stone crusher for two months. The rental value of the crusher is figured at \$900.00 a month, \$85.25.

Warren Brothers, 2-inch bithulithic top over 4-inch asphalt base, \$74,929.40. This bid is conditional on getting sand and gravel or crushed rock here.

Southwestern Construction Co., concrete, \$80,142.60. Two-inch bithulithic on 5-inch concrete base, \$81,711.60. Two-inch bithulithic on 4-inch asphaltic-concrete base, \$79,358.10.

The council met again yesterday to consider the bids and re-submit them to the state engineer. They recommended to Mr. Maddock that Warren Brothers' bid on bithulithic pavement be accepted, as it has been amply proven here by actual test that this type of pavement is far the best in this climate.

There is a difference of only about \$3,000 in the bids on bithulithic and concrete. It has been shown by test here that the former is by far the better type of paving. The members of the city council not only are unanimously for bithulithic, but practically every business man with whom they talked strongly urged that the small difference in price must not be allowed to influence their decision in favor of concrete.

EDITOR COLVIN VISITS FLAGSTAFF

Milton Colvin, managing editor of The Arizona Magazine, published at Phoenix, was a very pleasant visitor at The Sun office last week during his short stay in the city. Editor Colvin was just recently discharged from the army, having been assigned to the Red Cross, previous to his enlisting was in educational work and intends returning to that avocation. He has applied for the presidency of the Normal school here, for the coming year. In the meantime he proposes to make The Arizona Magazine one of great value to the state at large and is very enthusiastic in his work. The last issue of the Magazine shows his marked ability and he is determined to improve each succeeding issue during the time he remains with it.

FLOWERS THROWS BOUQUETS

Syd B. Flowers, of Chicago, who with Mrs. Flowers, are guests of Charles H. Spencer, the man responsible for the big water development project at Crater Lake, is very enthusiastic over this country. Mr. Flowers is literary representative of a big string of the largest newspapers in the country, and says he proposes very soon to begin telling the readers of the various publications what a wonderful climate this is to live in. He has lived in many sections of the United States, some of them much touted for their ideal climates, and he says Flagstaff has them all beaten.

A young woman telephone operator recently attended a watchnight service and fell asleep during the sermon. At the close the preacher said, "We will now sing hymn No. 341—341." The young woman, just waking in time to hear the number, yawned and said, "The line is busy."

GASOLINE RATIONED

The gasoline shortage has become so acute here that on Tuesday night all of the garage men of the city met and appointed a committee to devise means to prevent hoarding and provide for spreading out the present and expected supply so that no one may be totally deprived.

The committee appointed was J. B. Gunter, of the Flagstaff garage; Davy Babbitt, of the Babbitt garage, and Joe Waldhaus. They met Wednesday morning with E. A. Cameron, manager of the local office of the Union Oil Co., and C. M. Archer, manager of the local office of the Standard Oil Co., and decided to place gasoline on a ration basis, hereafter limiting all local pleasure cars to three gallons a week, but allowing trucks and business cars all they may need. Tourists passing through Flagstaff will be allowed enough gas to take them to their next source of supply.

No gasoline will be sold except upon presentation of a card issued by the association of Flagstaff gasoline dealers and then only the amount prescribed upon the card, which will be a weekly allowance. Said card will bear the name of the owner, make of car or truck, and the state license number. These cards will be issued through City Clerk Clarence Pulliam.

All of the above details were embodied in a written agreement, which was signed by each of the local gasoline dealers on Wednesday and yesterday. The new regulations become effective next Monday, June 7.

The Standard Oil Co. had no gasoline at all Wednesday. The Union Oil Co., had a very little, which Mr. Cameron was doling out in two-gallon lots. None of the garages except Waldhaus had any. Some is expected soon at both oil stations, but, partly because of a national shortage in production, but mostly because of transportation difficulties, the shortage will exist until well along this fall.

There is, however, plenty of distillate on hand at both oil stations and garages.

WHO IN THUNDER DID THIS, ANYHOW?

Dear Mr. Breen:

Get me the editor, quick! I want to fight and get licked without any unnecessary delay, and all over the item you had in your issue of the 28th about the names we called the streets in the new addition to Flagstaff.

You have for one of them, "Mariatt Loop." Who ever heard of that sort of a loop except around some fellow's neck? It should be Lariat Loop. We are no down easterners, but straight cowpunchers. Then you have it "Prairiehog Way." It ain't no such a damn thing. It's Prairiehog Burrows. Then you have "Blackbird Way." It ain't nuther. It's Blackbird Roost. Then you come through with "Broncho Trail." We are not running any lunger's resort up at this end of town. This trail is not called after a disease, but after an incipient mule. Whenever we are calling any of our streets broncho-pneumonia we will spell it that way; when we are not we will spell it with a kick to it and have it exactly the right way, Bronco Trail, and that is the way it are. You have the names of the other streets just right, but there are no others.

Sincerely,
MIQUE.

How about this, Engineer Wright? Did you get the names wrong, or did we ball 'em all up after we got 'em from you?

TOURIST ROBS ANOTHER TOURIST OF SEVENTY DOLLARS

Reaching for his wallet only to discover that he had been robbed of \$70 in greenbacks, almost his entire bank roll, was the experience of A. E. Peltz, of Clarendon, Tex., Tuesday morning.

Mr. Peltz, with his wife and four children were passing through here on their way to Prescott for a visit with relatives and had camped just west of town for a day or two while having some repair work done on their car. After paying the garage bill the day before, almost at the moment of departure, they missed the balance of their money. They think a tourist camped on the grounds with them, lifted the money Monday night and made way with it early the next morning. About fifteen cars were on the grounds that night and as most of them were gone before the theft was discovered, it seems almost impossible to place the robbery. Mr. Peltz, however, believes he knows who got it, and gave us to understand he would go after it with the law. Some silver in the same pocket was left untouched.

WHILE THE COLONEL'S AWAY—THE BOYS WILL WORK

Col. and Mrs. Fred S. Breen left early Tuesday morning for Chicago. Mrs. Breen plans to go on to New York for a visit, Col. Breen remaining in Chicago, because he is delegate from this state to the republican national convention and naturally wants to see that the right man is nominated to wipe the socks off the Wilsonian party this fall. He'll see that it is done, too.

The Sun will continue to shine during Mr. Breen's absence, though likely not so effulgently as when he is here. Our readers will forgive our shortcomings during the next two or three weeks, because they will realize that when we fall down it won't be because we didn't try like the devil to stand up.